VISIT…

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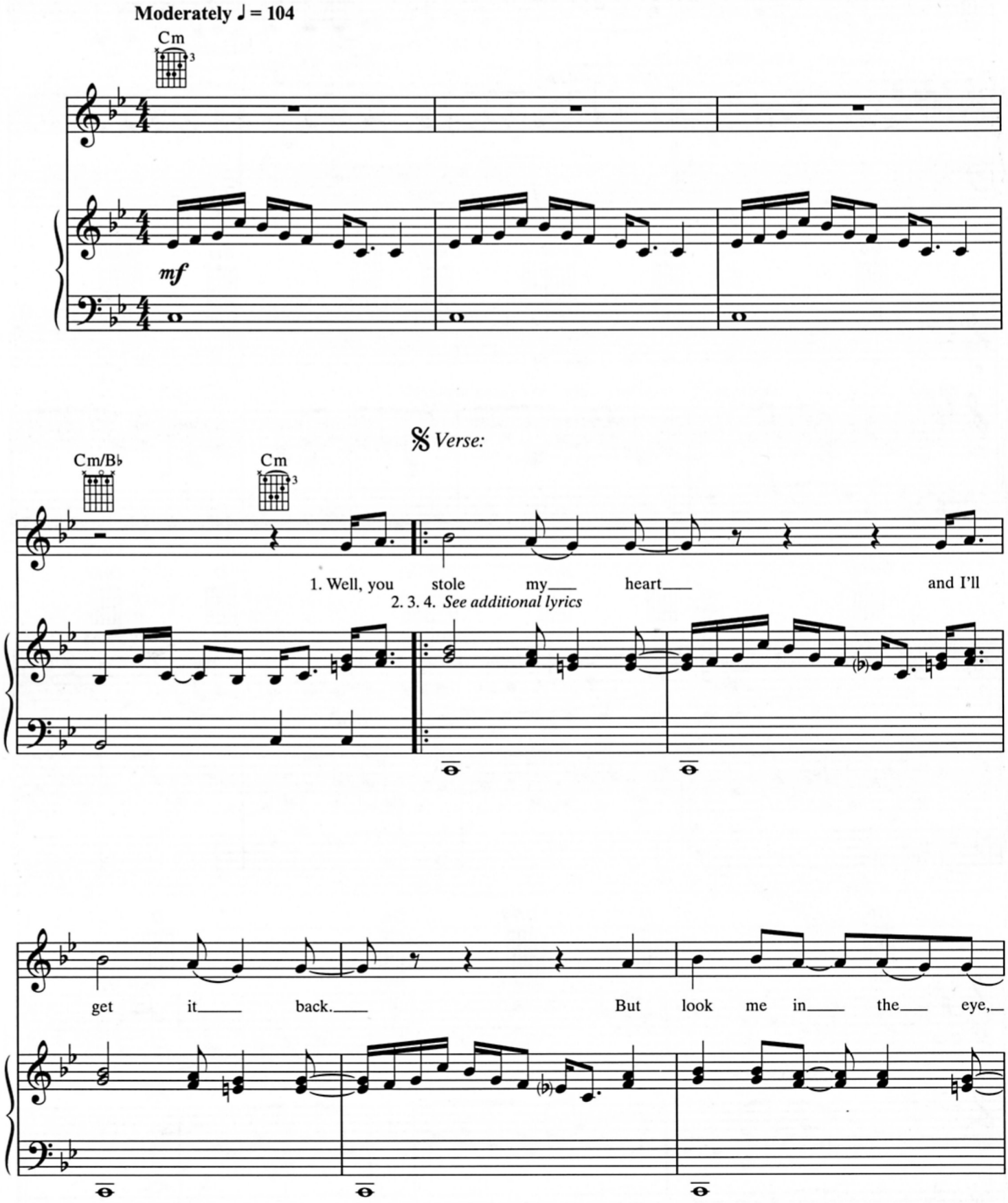
LOVE ME LIKE THAT

Words and Music by
MICHELLE BRANCH and JOHN SHANKS



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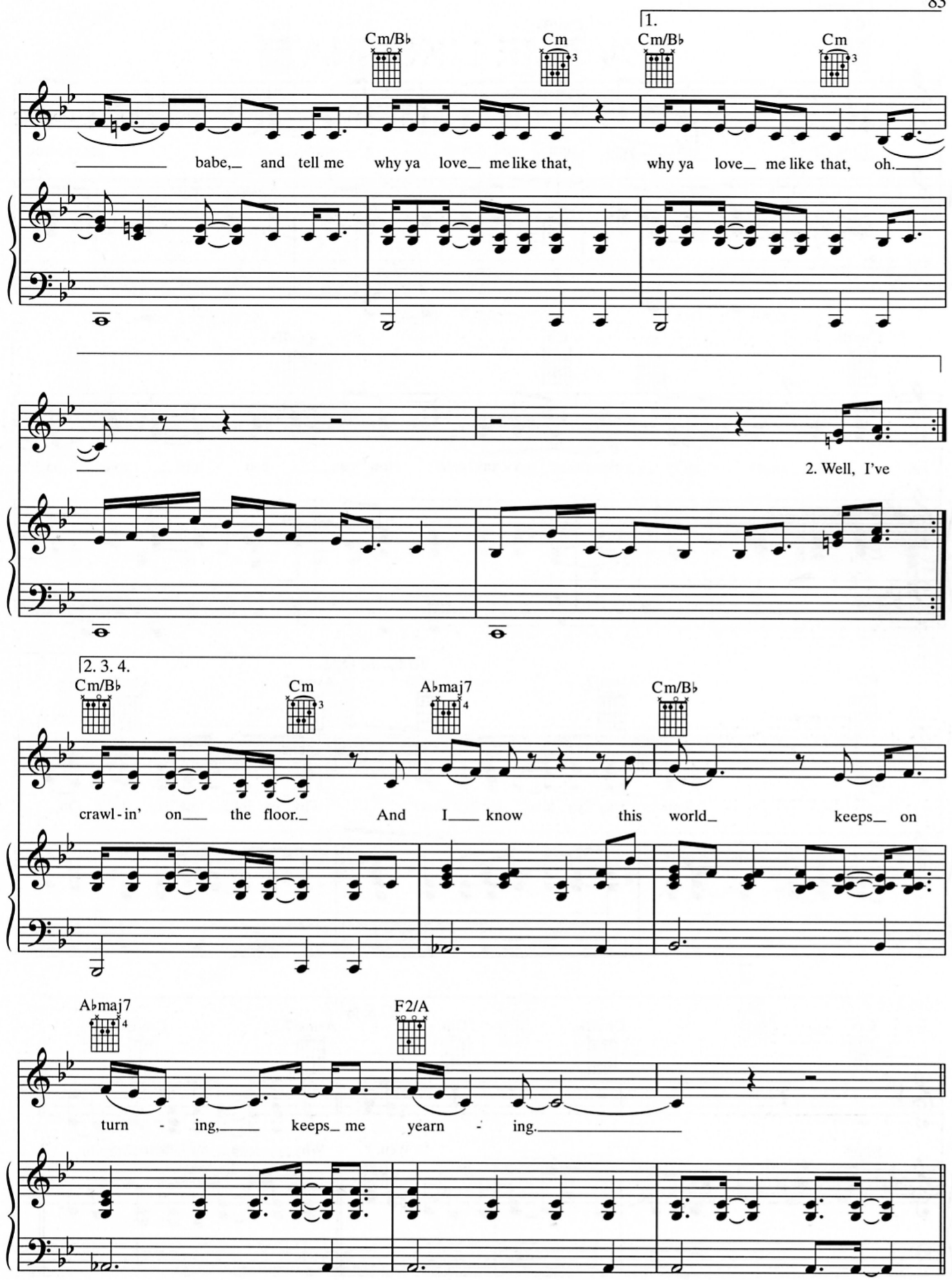
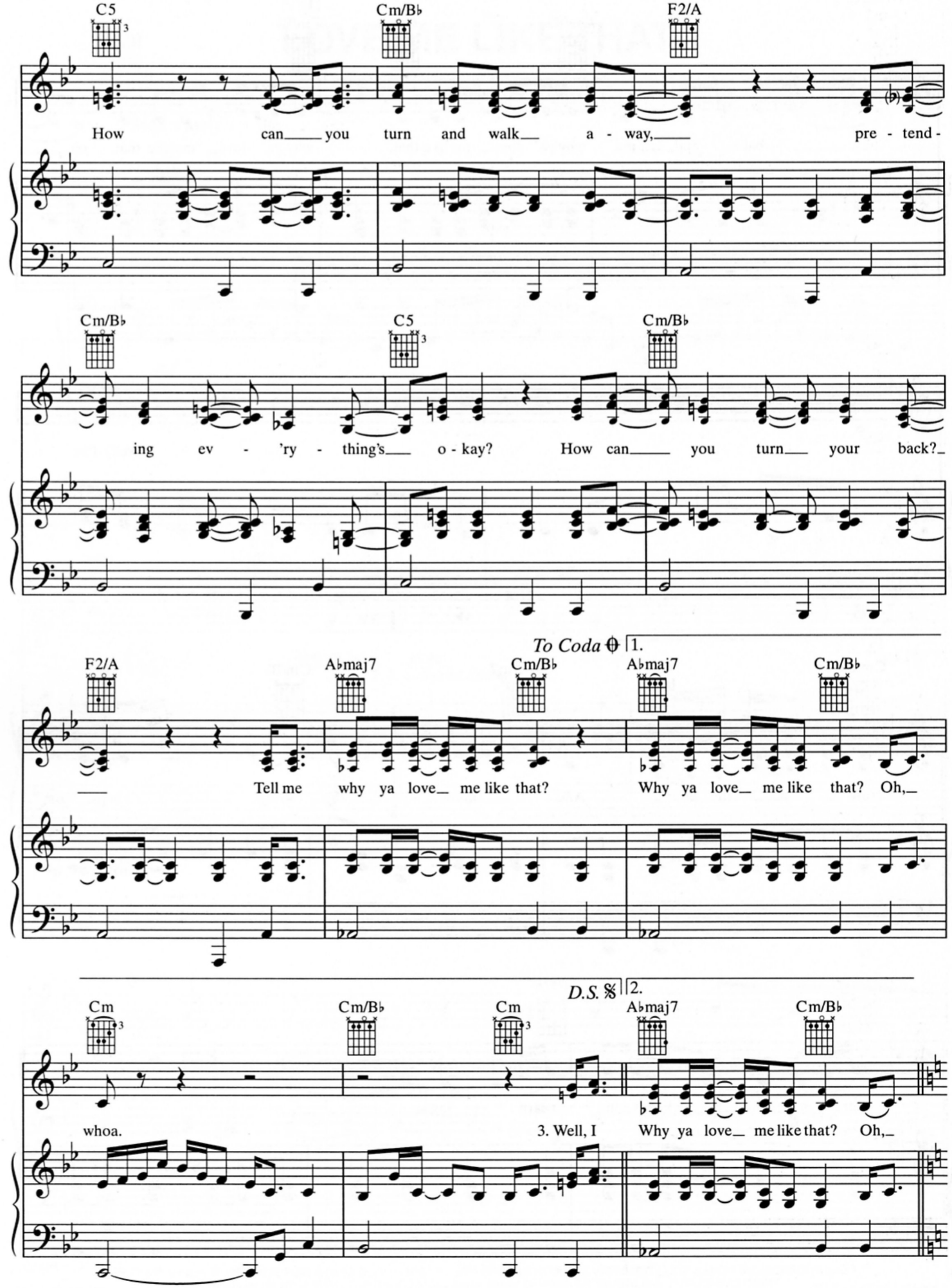
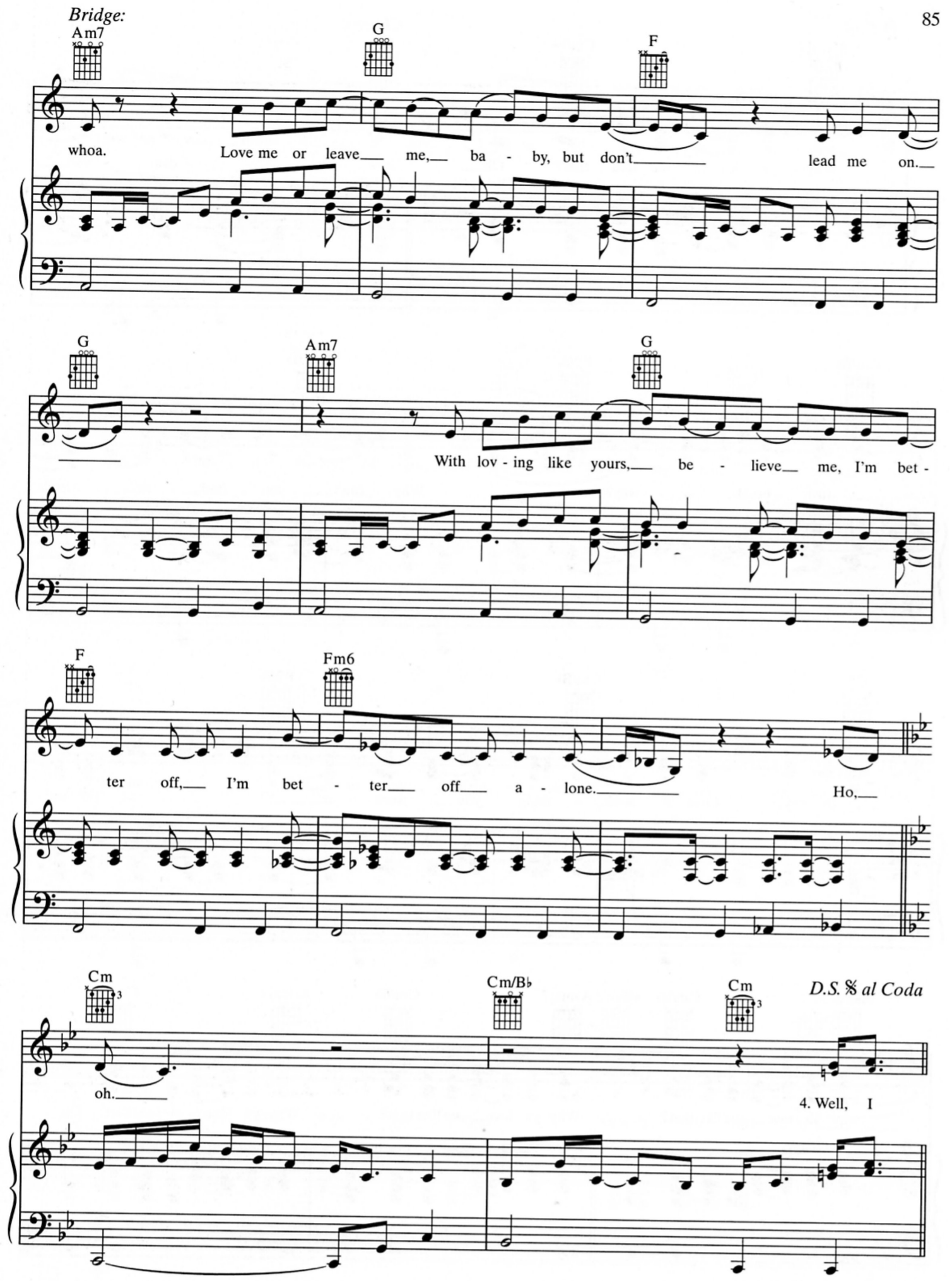
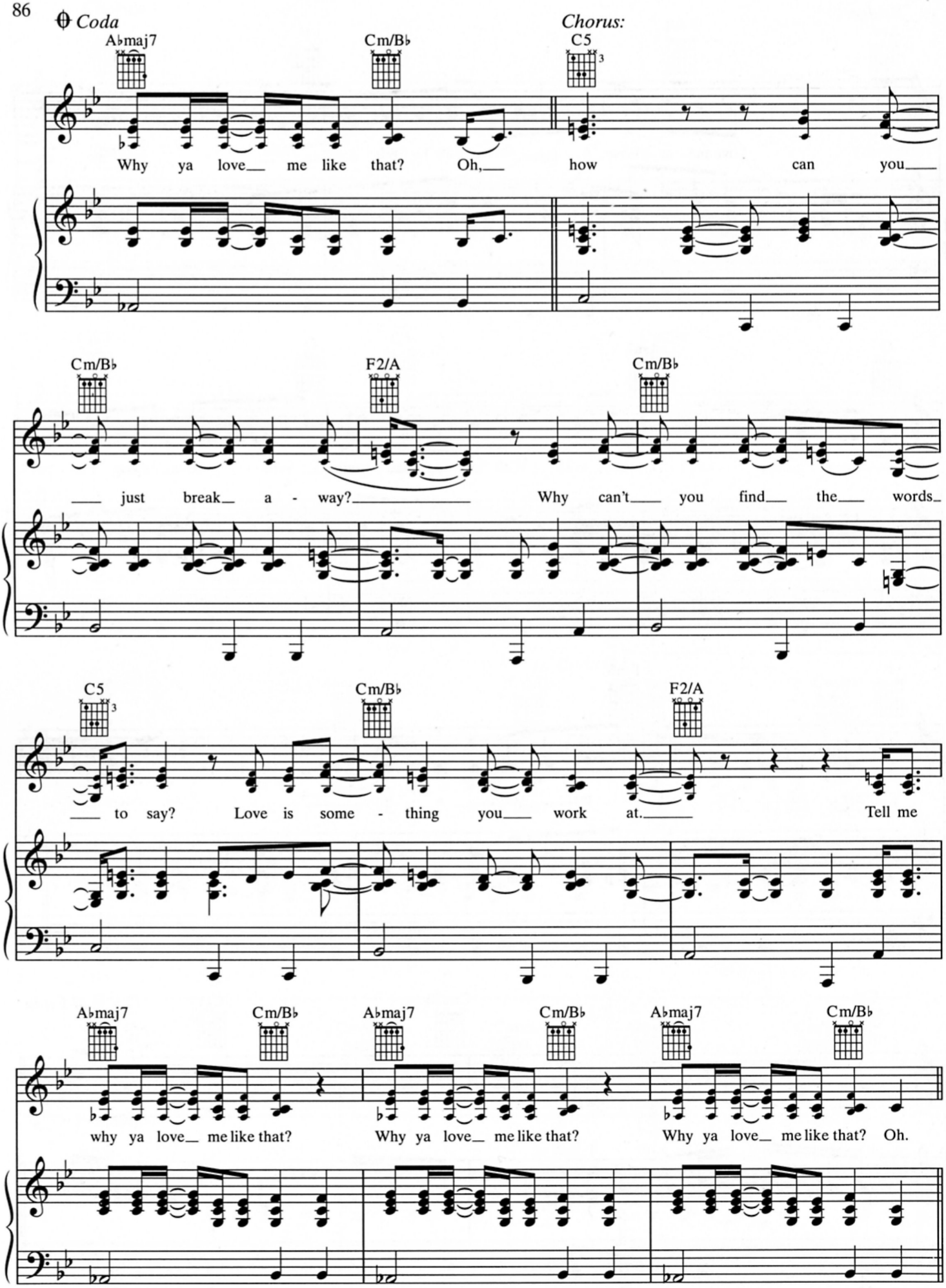

1.
Cm/B♭
Cm
Cm/B♭
Cm
babe, and tell me why ya love me like that, why ya love me like that, oh.
2. Well, I've
2. 3. 4.
Cm/B♭
Cm
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
crawl-in' on the floor. And I know this world keeps on
A♭maj7
F2/A
turn - ing, keeps me yearn - ing.


C5
Cm/B♭
F2/A
How can you turn and walk a - way, pre - tend -
Cm/B♭
C5
Cm/B♭
ing ev - 'ry - thing's o - kay? How can you turn your back?
To Coda
1.
F2/A
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
Tell me why ya love me like that? Why ya love me like that? Oh,
D.S.
2.
Cm
Cm/B♭
Cm
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
whoa.
3. Well, I
Why ya love me like that? Oh,


Bridge:
Am7
G
F
whoa. Love me or leave me, ba - by, but don't lead me on.
G
Am7
G
With lov - ing like yours, be - lieve me, I'm bet -
F
Fm6
ter off, I'm bet - ter off a - lone. Ho,
Cm
Cm/B♭
Cm
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
oh.
4. Well, I


Coda
Chorus:
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
C5
Why ya love me like that? Oh, how can you
Cm/B♭
F2/A
Cm/B♭
just break a - way? Why can't you find the words
C5
Cm/B♭
F2/A
to say? Love is some - thing you work at. Tell me
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
A♭maj7
Cm/B♭
why ya love me like that? Why ya love me like that? Why ya love me like that? Oh.

How can you throw us a - way? Look at all you lost to - day. Now

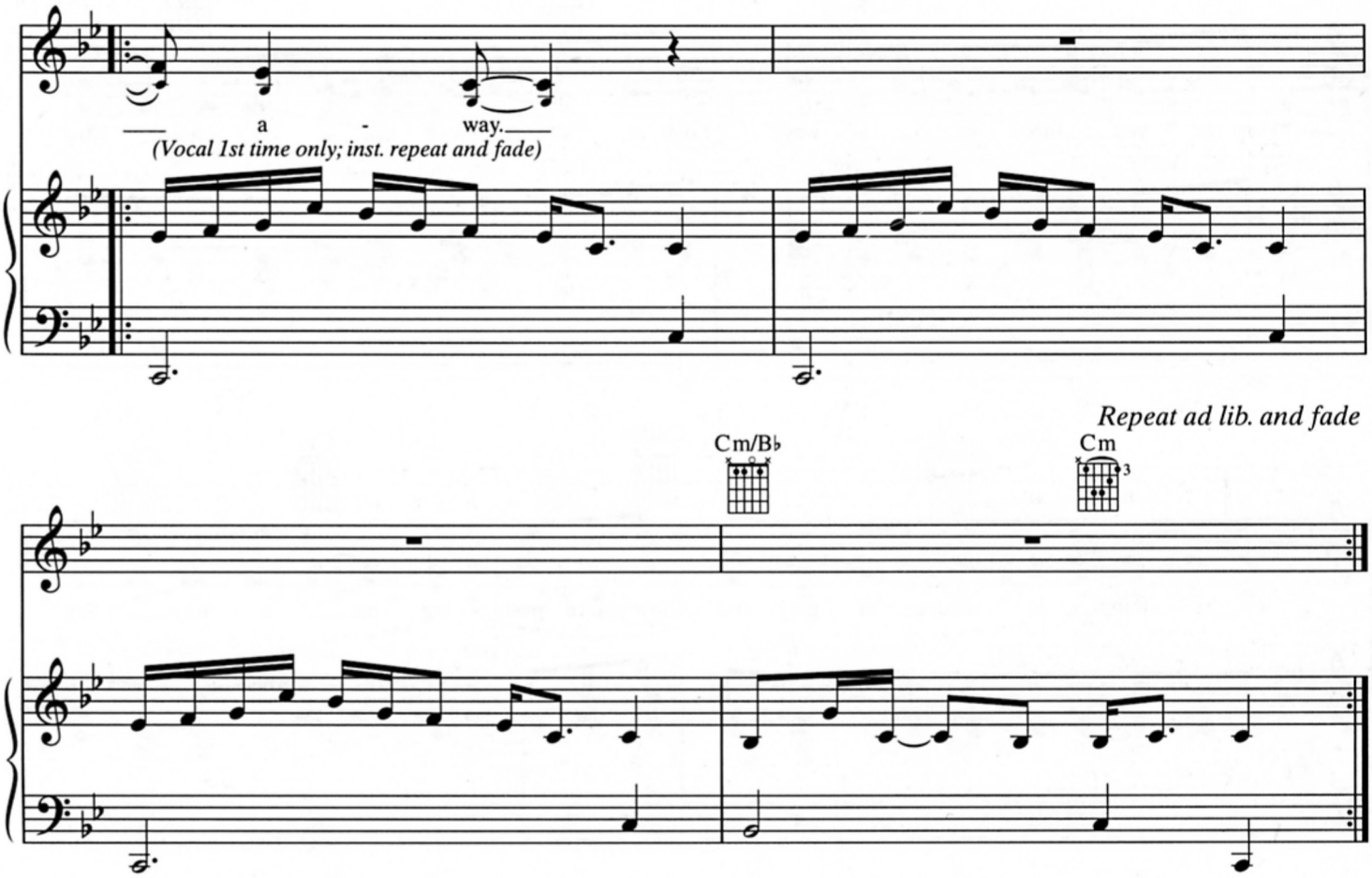
Cm/B♭ Cm

ev - 'ry - thing is shades of gray and now you're push - ing me a - way. Say

all the things you need to say, thought we were go - ing all the way. Play

Cm/B♭ Cm

all the games you wan - na play, slow - ly we just fade



Verse 2:
Well, I've walked this world
Five times or more.
And after all this walkin', babe,
You still got me crawlin' on the floor,
Crawlin' on the floor.
And I know this world keeps on turnin',
Keeps me yearnin'...
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Well, I thought you'd listen,
But I'm shattered like broken glass.
Well, I thought that we'd be dif'rent, babe;
Yeah, I thought that we would last.
Yeah, I thought that we would last.
And I know this world keeps on spinnin',
Ev'ry minute that you're in it...
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Well, I was your gypsy,
Throwin' diamonds at your feet.
Drifted 'round you like a satellite;
I gave you ev'rything you need,
Ev'rything you need.
And I know this world keeps on turnin',
Keeps me yearnin' and yearnin'...
(To Chorus:)